

THE GATEWAY

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE STUDENTS' UNION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

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FOUR PAGES

ROYALTY VISITS AT UNIVERSITY

Fewer Freshmen Register This Session

Enrollment Drops 33 in First Day; Decrease Shown in Total Number of Varsity Students; 60 Soldiers in Special Course

Ken Torrance in Army Engineering Course

EDUCATION AND HOUSE EC. SHOW INCREASE

Nurses Drop One

WEDNESDAY TOTAL SHOWS DECREASE OF 58



Jack Forster will be one of the busy men on the campus this year, as he holds the office of Secretary of the Students' Council. It will be his duty to record the happenings of all Student Government meetings. Jack is an Engineering student. Prior to election to office he achieved fame by doing the campus as Lady Godiva. Freshmen will find him a cheerful and willing worker, and a man well worth knowing.



Frank Murphy is the man who will hold the purse-strings for all student finance. Frank is well fitted for the position since he is registered in Commerce. His office is considered one of the most important in the Students' Union, for the Treasurer is responsible for the expenditure of all student funds.

MESSAGE FROM PRESIDENT OF W.A.A.

Greetings to Freshettes and all members of the Women's Athletic Association! Once again we are ready to begin a new term of sports activity. Although we may encounter many difficulties in obtaining equipment and suitable accommodations, we hope that there will be as much, if not more, interest in athletics this year than ever before.

We believe the university girls should go "all out" or the war effort and we on the athletic executive think that in order to give our best to our work and to the cause for which our men and women are fighting, we must be physically as well as mentally fit. It is therefore our aim to interest every girl on the campus in one or more sport in order to provide her with much needed recreation and to maintain her physical fitness.

To the Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores and Freshettes, I, on behalf of the Women's Athletic Association, extend a hearty and sincere welcome, and hope that all of us will see a lot of you in our sports activities this year.

ROMA BALLHORN.

A Freshie this year is not as conspicuous as a Freshie in former years. Tuesday's registration proved this as Freshies mingled with upperclassmen and were only distinguishable by their little green and gold badges. Conspicuous or not, Freshmen are still numerous, although registration figures indicated a decrease of 43 from last year. At the close of the session on Tuesday, 334 students had enrolled, 60 of which were men enrolled in the special Army Engineer course. Last year the figure read 377.

On Wednesday the Arts Rotunda—"the place where old friends meet"—echoed the "Hi kids!" and "So you got your supp, eh?" of a few hundred Juniors and Seniors who had dropped their summer jobs, redeemed their social insurance cards, and returned for another grueling seven months of study. The said Arts Rotunda appeared to have been jolted to life after its summer sleep by certain Engineers before any other students arrived on the campus. Posters of pink, green and various other hues gaped down at Freshies from the walls inviting them to E.S.S. jam sessions and to park their gum in a convenient spot (which many did).

The most noticeable drop in Freshman registration has occurred in the Faculty of Arts and Science, where the total enrollment shows a decrease of 33 from last year. The figures for the first year students as of Tuesday night are as follows, and their relative increase or decrease is shown:

S.C.M. Sponsors Sunday Service; Book Exchange

Dr. Thompson Guest Preacher

The Book Exchange operated each year under the Students' Council is again serving the students in their buying and selling of text books. Four men are particularly responsible for its organization this year: Ernie Nix, Doug Carr, Art Boorman and Hart Cantelon. Under the supervision of these men, students are given the opportunity to sell used books to new students and buy second-hand books for their own use. On Sunday September 26th, the S.C.M. will sponsor a Student Service in Convocation Hall at 7:30 p.m. This is the first of a number of Student Services which the S.C.M. holds regularly throughout the year. A get-together which will feature a sing-song with refreshments will take place in St. Stephen's College immediately following the service.

Whos' Who List For New Students

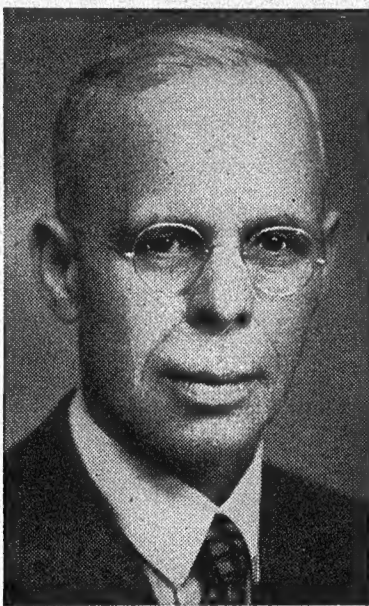
File This List for Reference

Here are your Student Executives—save this list for reference and get to know each and every member.
President: Gerry Amerongen.
Vice-President: Pat Routledge.
Secretary: Jack Forster.
Treasurer: Frank Murphy.
President of Literary: Rich Swann.
President of Men's Athletics: Bob Schrader.
Secretary of Men's Athletics: Bill Simpson.
President of Women's Athletics: Roma Ballhorn.
Secretary of Women's Athletics: Betty Johnstone.
President of Wauneita: Laverna Quinn.
Women's Disciplinary Committee: Dorcas Stewart.
Arts Rep: Gordon Gore-Hickman.
Aggie Rep: James Taylor.
Law Rep: Jesse Gouge.
Science Rep: C. E. Anderson.

FRESHIES!

Join the Gateway staff. There is a place for you. Office, Arts 151.

PRESIDENT



Message

I gladly accept the Editor's invitation to contribute to this Freshman edition of The Gateway a word of welcome to new students.

The University of Alberta receives you as sons and daughters. You bring new life to us in the present, and new hope for the future. For your part, you are entering upon an experience which is bound to influence your whole life profoundly. It will be our care to guide you to the springs of knowledge, but yours is the responsibility to drink.

As the war lengthens into its fifth year, and manpower needs become more acute, every occupation comes under closer and closer scrutiny. That of university students is justified only on the grounds that they are preparing themselves to fill a more useful place in the war effort and in the reconstruction period which must follow. This applies equally to men and women, to those in Category A and those in Category B. This is a total war, and there is a job for every individual.

It is still the considered judgment of the National Conference of Canadian Universities that students who have done well in their high school courses, and have matriculated at a normal age, should be encouraged to spend at least one year in a university before going into the armed forces or war industry. This minimum of higher education should make them more effective workers in almost any aspect of this highly technical war. Whether able-bodied young men should continue in the University more than one year under present conditions depends largely upon the essentiality of their courses as determined from time to time by National Selective Service. At present, successful students in medicine and dentistry are strongly advised to continue until graduation, while those in engineering and science (including agriculture and household economics) cannot leave their studies, even to enlist for active service, without the permission of their dean and the Wartime Bureau of Technical Personnel. Other students are free to leave the University when their judgment or their conscience prompts them to undertake more urgent duties, but they have so far been permitted to continue their studies so long as they work diligently and pass their examinations. Passing examinations is indeed a strict requirement of all students in wartime.

Here let me drop a hint. The commonest cause of failure in examinations among freshmen is the failure to begin systematic study from the first day of lectures. The wartime schedule is abnormally heavy, since to the regular curriculum is added for all students at least the first two years a substantial programme of war service training. Only by budgeting time from the outset can you reasonably hope to pass both your academic and military examinations, and still have a modicum of free time for recreation.

Another hint, especially to women students: Don't be stampeded into science courses, if your natural bent is towards liberal arts. The war has placed a temporary premium on technical courses, but the humanities represent the more enduring values of life. In wartime, women are freer than men to do the things of their choice, and it may well be that some among the new women students are called to the high task of keeping alight for the next generation the torch of culture which many of their brother students are forced to neglect for the time being.

Again, we welcome you into our university family, and wish you a good year of healthy, happy, hard work and play.

ROBERT NEWTON, President.

DIRECTOR



Miss Mabel Patrick, the genial director of Women's War Services, who is also Director of the School of Household Economics, is responsible for the hours which each co-ed must devote to some form of war service such as drill, canteen, Red Cross, etc.

Art Courses Held During September

Scholarship Awarded to Best Student in Class

From September 6th to 18th, the Department of Extension held a short course in drawing and painting.

Instructors were H. G. Glyde, A.R.C.A., head of the Art Department of the Provincial Institute of Technology and Art, and W. J. Phillips, R.C.A., outstanding Canadian engraver and water-color artist and member of the Art Department of the Provincial Institute of Technology and Art.

In the afternoons from 2:30 to 5:30 there was landscape drawing and painting on location, and in the evening from 7:30 to 9:30 drawing and painting in studios. This was followed by lectures, discussions and criticisms of compositions.

This school was the first of its kind, and the weather man favored it with sunny days, thus enabling students to have practice in landscape drawing. Those attending were they decided to meet regularly through the winter and send their compositions to Mr. Glyde by mail for criticism.

An award to the value of \$25.00 tuition fees in the Arts Section of the 1944 Banff School of Fine Arts is to be given to the student who showed the greatest progress during the course.

I.V.C.F. to Hold Coffee Squash

Cathie Nicoll to Speak

Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, all Freshies are invited to attend "Coffee Squash" at 11134 90th Ave. This is the beginning of a full and varied program of the I.V.C.F., and we heartily invite you to come along. Miss Cathie Nicoll, staff member last year for the University of Toronto, will be present.

Now, bewildered Freshie, you ask, "What is the I.V.C.F.?" A good question, that. Well, the I.V.C.F. is a branch of the Inter-Varsity Christian Fellowship, which is association of groups of Christian students in the universities and colleges of Canada and elsewhere throughout the world. These students personally know Jesus Christ as Saviour and Lord, and desire to witness to the reality and power of Christ in every part of their lives. They want to see others won to personal faith in Him.

The I.V.C.F. can be traced back to 1877 to a group of Christian students at Cambridge University, England. The world secretary, Dr. H. Guinness, came to Canada in 1929 to start work here. Now, in 1943-44 there are V.C.F. chapters on nearly every campus as well as Inter-School Fellowship groups in scores of other student centres.

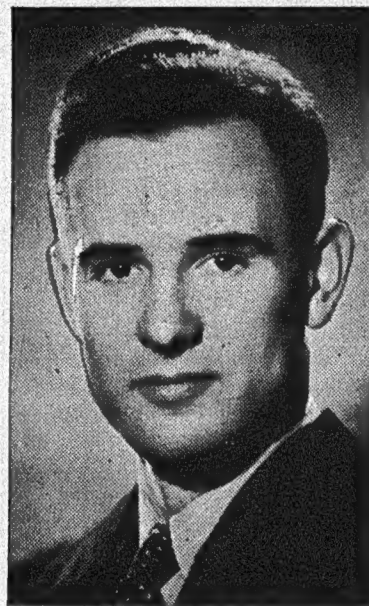
NOTICE

Man wanted for Central Check, preferably with afternoons free. Address applications to the Men's Athletic Board and leave at The Gateway Office.

NOTICE

The Students' Council is waiting for applications for Director of Provincial News.

STUDENT HEAD



Message

Welcome, Freshies! Everyone here is just as anxious as you are for the newness to wear off so that we can all settle down to the serious work of the term. Although it isn't terribly serious, Freshman Introduction Week is arranged to eliminate the feeling of newness which everyone experiences as a freshman. Even Bob Buckley felt that way, which is why he knows just how to cure that feeling—Bob will still be a freshman at heart when he comes back a few years hence to be Dean of Mining Engineering. Each year's Frosh are like a blood transfusion, and like the transfusion must go through a short period of assimilation. The University keeps young and fit by means of this annual rejuvenation, but even this yearly bracer is being rationed. There are fewer freshmen and fewer students than in peace time, yet there is a far greater amount of serious work to do. Of first importance are our classes. Many of these are an almost direct preparation to fit us to deal with present and post-war needs. Not so often remembered are activities such as those of the Philosophical Society, the Debating Society and the Political Science Club. Through our own fault we are far from having made these activities as interesting and fruitful as they could be. There is much serious work to do. Let's do it.

Welcome Given To Freshettes By Wauneita Girls

ANNUAL EVENTS HELD

"Payuk uche Kukeyou, Kukeyou uche Payuk"—"each for all and all for each"—is the motto of the Wauneita Society, the one organization on our campus to which all women students belong. Freshettes, Sophomores, Juniors, Seniors. It is the aim of the society this year, more than ever, to create friendship among all its members so that each girl on the campus gets to know every other girl. This can be done only through the co-operation of the girls with the Wauneita executive, by attending all the Wauneita functions. After Freshie Introduction Week, these include the Wauneita reception to men students held in the latter part of October (it is a good idea for the girls to be "sort of glancing over" the male population and picking her brave man), Waw-Waw weekend held for the war services, the Banquet in the spring, and several other functions which the executive hopes to stage. The executive also acts as adviser to women students, and is only too willing to be of any assistance in this capacity.

Miss Patrick, the honorary president of the war workers of the Wauneita Society, which includes everyone, will be only too glad to assist in any way. If there is any doubt in any girl's mind regarding her war services at the University.

Notices will be posted from time to time regarding all Wauneita activities. Watch for these notices, attend the functions and the executive promises you a good time. We want your stay at the Alma Mater to be a happy one. Especially be on the look-out for the first general meeting to be held next week. A Frosh rep must be elected at this meeting, to be a member of the Executive for 1943-44.

NOTICE

The Students' Council is waiting for applications for Director of Evergreen and Gold.

Chancellor Bestows Degree on Athlone; Princess Alice Also Present at Ceremony

PROPHESIES FUTURE OF UNIVERSITY

Explains Post-War Situation

At a special Convocation service held in Convocation Hall, the Right Honorable Earl of Athlone, Governor-General of Canada, received the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws from Mr. Justice Frank Ford, Chancellor of the University of Alberta.

In his address to the convocation, His Excellency referred to his recent tour of the North, and stated that he saw the future of the University linked with the future of the North. "It is, I think, within the realm of a University situated at the very

portals of this great expanse of undeveloped country, to provide men and women of the right type, who will bring to bear on the many problems that will confront them, trained and agile minds. That is a great opportunity and a great responsibility for a university such as this. Future expansion will no doubt require the guidance of trained and educated men and women, and the problems will have to be faced with the quick analytical skill of scientific minds."

Referring to post-war situations, His Excellency pointed out that rehabilitation will be one of the urgent questions, and the solution will be largely dependent upon the establishment of a correct relationship between the state and industry. This problem rests with the young people. You will have to reconcile the proper intervention of the state to insure that in the words of Sir William Beveridge, "everybody has bread before anyone has cake"; with the preservation of the essential individual liberties—freedom of speech and opinion, freedom of political association, freedom to earn one's living and to save it or spend it as one likes, freedom of worship, freedom of occupation and freedom of movement.

In conclusion, His Excellency stressed the part that a university can play in such reconstruction. Here you have a great opportunity for stressing the powerful and beneficial influence of sound learning and you can also demonstrate how sound learning must be based on sure spiritual and moral foundations. "Let me in conclusion quote the words of a Yugoslav who lost his life in guerrilla warfare against the Germans. This is what he wrote to his unborn son:

"Keep your wonder at great and noble things, like sunlight and thunder, the rain and the stars, the wind and the sea; the growth of trees and the return of harvest, and the greatness of heroes. Keep your hatred of a lie, and keep your power of indignation."

The ceremony was attended by Princess Alice and many government and University officials. Amongst those present on the platform were: His Honor Lieut.-Governor J. C. Bowen, Premier Ernest Manning, H. H. Parlee, Dr. Newton, Dean Smith, Dean Wilson, Dean Rankin, Dean LaZerte, and others.

War Bond Given By Co-ed Club to Building Fund

This all the Co-ed Club is entering its second year on the University campus. In the one year of its existence it has proven itself an energetic and capable organization. The aim of the club is to meet the need felt among the girls on the campus for closer contact with each other and with the life of the University.

Last year the club accomplished this aim by arranging the monthly meetings in the form of social gatherings of various kinds, such as a skating party, dance, mock fashion show, etc. The members were also urged to participate more fully in the extra curricular activities of the University.

To give tangible proof of their good will and to aid in the war effort of the University, the Co-ed Club donated a war bond to the Students' Union Building Fund. The money was raised by the members themselves. They sold refreshments at the house dances, the Outdoor Club dance, and, at the end of the year, held a dance for the Navy to complete the fund. This September the girls living in town attended a hike which was planned by the alumni executive.

The Co-ed Club looks forward to another successful year in 1943-44. The meetings will be held regularly once a month and will take the form designated on the notices which will appear from time to time. The club will continue its efforts to cement lasting friendships between the girls, from the newest freshette to the most senior senior.

NOTICE

Man wanted for Central Check, preferably with afternoons free. Apply Students' Council.



Pat Routledge is the first nurse from our University Hospital to hold the office of Vice-President of the Students' Union. Last year Pat was the representative of the Nurses on the Students' Council, and was at the same time President of the Nurses' Club. This year she will take her final year in B.Sc. Nursing.



Laverna Quinn, President of the Wauneita Society, welcomes Freshettes to the University tribe. Laverna promises a full program of social activities for the coming year. Every girl is automatically a member of this organization.

Gov't Speakers at Pol. Science Club

Do you seek out a nice quiet corner and hibernate when your family and friends start talking politics? Why not join the Political Science Club instead? To familiarize the student body as a whole with problems of government, the club has been in contact with prominent members of different parties in Canada, and has invited a representative from each to speak to the students of the university.

Students will have an excellent opportunity to learn first-hand various programs for post-war reconstruction. With this knowledge evaluated, they can decide which plan merits their support.

Canada is a democracy in name. We have the political machinery to effectively provide government of the people, by the people, for the people. But this machinery must have brains behind it. If we vote for the candidate with the most pleasing personality when we have only a vague idea of what he stands for and wants to accomplish, then our democracy is ineffectual. Our indifference is rewarded with "government of the people, by a political party, for big business."

Only by individual effort can pressure be brought to bear where it is most needed. And to know where it is needed, we must be educated along political lines, and the monthly meetings of the Political Science Club will be the first step.

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WELCOME, FRESHIES!

Welcome, Frosh! Welcome to these halls, these corridors, the activities, the friendships and all that is part of our Alma Mater. This University is yours—its fine past, its struggling present, and its promising future, which is yours. Your decision to join us has numbered you with a group, a privileged few, who, in these hazardous times, are permitted to continue their studies that they may better serve their country and their fellow man. The way is not easy. You will be subject to the scrutiny of critical eyes; you must bear without bitterness the censure of public opinion; you must see yourself in civilian garb amongst your fellows in uniform and feel that you too are serving; you must follow the whimsical dictums of those in authority, obeying while relinquishing much; you must follow and keep your criticisms unvoiced; you must be brave, steadfast, believing that the end to which you work will reap a harvest of happiness through better service than would be possible without your education. You will be tempted to conform to the wishes of the public, feeling that your peace of mind will recompense for the service you would be able to render as a trained master of your profession. Yes, the way is hard, but you must have faith—faith in yourself and your fellow-men; faith in your future and the work you are determined to do; faith in the permanent worth of your ideals. We Canadians are a people who believe in the future—not in a silly idealistic way, but with a dream of a strong future race, a time when security will be within the reach of all, when the accepted evils of pestilence, graft and war will no longer be realities. To this end we must fight graft and dishonest politics with honest lawyers and honest government officials; we will fight disease with medicine and hospitals; we will fight this war with bonds of neighborliness and brotherhood. We will seek to raise the nation morally and spiritually through revitalized social and religious channels. This, then, is our duty. This is the end towards which we must strive. An idle dream? Perhaps—but out of dreams come deeds. Welcome, Freshies. Welcome to the sharing of our dreams for a glorious future. Their realization is with you.

THAT WE MAY LIVE

The War Services Board has ruled that the traditional Philharmonic performance and the Spring Play be removed from the list of extra-curricular activities. There remains the Inter-year plays. It is with regret that we view the action that has taken away some of the finest entertainment that could be afforded on the campus. The reason given for this action was that too many of the students who were participants in these performance failed to pass all their subjects. As yet we have only investigated the Spring Play, and here we found that one member from a cast of nine failed to pass all subjects. This member was engaged in other extra-curricular activities simultaneously. We cannot yet give figures of the Philharmonic caste, but we hope to do so in the near future. Associate organizations such as the Make-up Club, Stage Crew, Costumers and others will be required in the Inter-year plays, and so cannot be considered in this survey.

Perhaps we should not complain. Perhaps we should look at the supreme sacrifice that so many of our comrades are making in all parts of the world and be content. Still, soldiers need recreation and the Government makes certain they get it. Screen stars from Hollywood make tours to Military Camps; singers and artists give of their talents to make life more pleasant for the fighting forces. Our role may seem insignificant when placed beside the work these others are doing, but there is still the principle behind the classical arts to be considered. Can we afford to let slip little by

CHURCHILL

"I have nothing to offer but blood, toil, tears and sweat."

"We shall go on to the end. We shall fight in France, we shall fight on the seas and oceans, we shall fight with growing confidence and growing strength in the air, we shall defend our island whatever the cost. Maybe we shall fight on the beaches, we shall fight on the landing grounds, we shall fight in the fields and in the streets, we shall fight in the hills; we shall never surrender, and even if—which I do not for a moment believe—this island or a large part of it were subjugated and starving, then our empire beyond the seas, armed and guarded by the British fleet, would carry on the struggle until, in God's good time, the New World with all its power and might, steps forth to the rescue and liberation of the Old."

"Some chicken, some neck!"

"If the British Empire and its Commonwealth last for a thousand years, men will say, 'this was its finest hour'."

"Let us then, sir, address ourselves to our task, not in any way underrating its tremendous difficulties and perils, but in good heart and sober confidence, resolved that, whatever the cost, whatever the suffering, we shall stand by one another, true and faithful comrades, and do our duty, God helping us, to the end."

"We may be sure that France will rise again free, united and independent to stand guard with others over the generous tolerances and brightening opportunities of the human society we mean to rescue and rebuild."

"Gentlemen of Harvard, I make you my compliments. I do not wish to exaggerate, but you are the headstream of what might well be a mighty, fertilizing and health-giving river... but I am here to tell you that whatever form your system of world security may take, however the nations are grouped and ranged, whatever derogations are made from national sovereignty for the sake of the larger synthesis, nothing will work soundly or for long without the united effort of the British and American people."

"If we are together, nothing is impossible. If we are divided, all will fail."

"I therefore preach continually the doctrine of fraternal association of our peoples, not for any purpose of gaining invidious material advantages for either of them, not for territorial aggrandizement or the vain pomp of earthly domination, but for the sake of service to mankind and for the honor that comes to those who faithfully serve great causes."

"And here let me say how proud we ought to be, young and old, to live in this tremendous, thrilling, formative epoch in the human story, and how fortunate it was for the world that when these great trials came upon it there was a generation that terror could not conquer and brutal violence could not enslave."

"Let us all who are here remember—as the words of the hymn we have just sung suggest—let all of us who are here remember that we are on the stage of history, and that whatever our station may be, whatever part we have to play, great or small, our conduct is liable to be scrutinized not only by history but by our own descendants."

"Let us rise to the full level of our duty and of our opportunity, and let us thank God for the spiritual rewards He has granted for all forms of valiant and faithful service."

little the very things that are the essence of what we are fighting for? Can we who are preparing to serve in the future dare to think that these arts play no part in our little world? Can we afford to permit action affecting our happiness be taken without any consideration being given to what the students think or without the students being given an opportunity to express their opinions? We are no longer children. We are young men and women preparing to serve mankind to the fullest of our abilities. We should be able to adjust our courses and our activities in a rational way. We need recreation, too. A program of all work and no play is not feasible psychologically or physically, nor is it natural to University life. Since we need entertainment and since it is being barred from us here on our own campus, it appears that students must seek less worthy entertainment overtown, necessitating a greater expenditure of hard earned money. Thus we will lose the benefit of greater association with our fellow students, we will lose the benefit of the training we get while participating, we will lose the thrill of pride that comes with producing well a difficult play or opera; we will lose the benefits that only fine artistic performances can give. Perhaps it would be simpler to join the Army.

Editorial Squib

"In the education of the individual for his life in a network of social relationships, play is a most important form of organic exercise—a most important method of realization of the social instincts; gives flexibility of mind and body with self control; gives constant opportunity for imitative learning and invention, and is the experimental verification of the benefits and pleasures of united action."—Social and Ethical Interpretation.

a word to the wise

By B.W.

At the beginning of each University term, some blasé Senior is called upon to delve into the mighty recesses of her worldly-wise mind, and pass along to the new Freshettes any worth-while information she may have for them regarding University life. Sooon—here we go again...

These articles usually consist of "do's" and "don'ts," and I'm afraid this one in particular will be no exception to the rule. It seems rather silly for a Senior like myself to pass out advice to Freshettes when in reality there's nothing that would suit me better than to be a Freshette again myself; and that brings me to the first "don't"—don't ever, ever be afraid of any creature that goes by the name of "Senior"—the gals are all fervently wishing they could be in your boots themselves, and the men are just waiting to find out your name before they start beating on your door to tramp you off to Tuck. Don't be afraid to ask the nearest person if you're in doubt about where to go or what to do—just remember that the most worldly of those about you were new and scared at one time.

Do attend all the functions held in your honor. You'll be kept pretty busy, I'll admit, but you'll never have another chance, so no matter how anxious you are to get that letter off to the family, or to go out with that cute Engineer who knows his way around, try and get to all the functions. And here's another don't—don't stay away from the

Freshie Mixer dance just because you haven't an escort. Every year some of the gals stay away from this reason, and there never fails to be an abundance of stags. It's a lot more fun to go by yourself—you meet scads more men that way, and believe me, it's just about your last chance to see your whole class in one group.

Now for the duds—sweaters and shirts come first for nearly everything. Junk jewelry has had its day, but one really unusual ornament will do the trick. Wool dresses are another good bet; they go to class, teas and dances. You'll have to sport hats once in a while, but keep 'em simple—beanies, tams or Dutch bonnets are always good, and they keep out of a fellow's eyes if you're fortunate enough to rate a supper dance. Ankle socks and loafers are a sure bet for class, but the shoe question depends entirely on you.

Do keep in mind the fact that you came to University primarily to get an education. Getting off to a good start is important; it's much easier to keep up on your assignments all year than to cram all night for a final. It is possible to keep your social activities and your studies well balanced—at least that's what they say. You'll find that University life is a lot different from high school life, and you're entirely on your own.

Take advantage of your opportunities to take part in sports, clubs, and social affairs; you only get as much out of your University life as you put into it. Above all, be yourself, be natural, and—do have fun!

Mary Had a Little Lamb

(A Story for Children)

By Zadoo

This is a story of Mary's little lamb. Mary was a mamma sheep and George was her little lamb. You all remember how Mary's little lamb followed her to school one day. Well, when George was a little bigger, he went to school every day on his own account, and he did pretty well, too, because he was a smart little lamb, George was. By and by, in the fullness of time, Mary, George's mamma, sent him away to the big, big city to a big, big school where he could learn all kinds of things. This was no ordinary school such as George was used to. The teachers were not pretty mamma sheep like George had had before. Instead, they were wise old goats, and many of them were not pretty at all. Along with his other little friends, who felt like he did, George felt like a very silly young sheep indeed, as everybody at the big, big school knew so very, very much, and he knew so very, very little. And he really did too, because he always kept asking questions. Now, wasn't that silly?

At this very same time we are telling you about, there were some bad, wicked wolves in the world who were making things unpleasant. Indeed, they were making things so unpleasant that ordinary sheep like George and his papa and mama Mary were very frightened. So far away all the good sheep had gotten together and were fighting the bad, wicked wolves, and were determined to run them off.

And this is how the big fight comes into our story of Mary and her little lamb George. Mary wanted George to grow up to be something Useful. That, you see, is why she sent him to the big, big school in the big, big city. He was going to be a builder sheep, which is to say, an engineer. But on account of the big fight we told you about, many of the good sheep throughout the land thought that all the little lambs ought to go away to fight, all alike. But the Head Sheep said, "No, indeed, we must have builder sheep too, and many other kinds of trained sheep, which are just very necessary, just as the slaughter-house sheep are." So the big schools kept open, and the Head Sheep said that this, although there was much beating around and about because of it. Many of the wise old goats were worried for fear that the good sheep really thought they should shut down.

At the big school they had a very funny saying which the wise old goats always brought up in their long beatings to the freshman lambs at such times as Freshman Week. It was, "Whycome-here Weary?" but George could never see that they made any use of it except this, and he often used to wonder what it meant.

On account of the big fight the wise old goats told George and his little friends that they were very, very lucky indeed to be here, although of course they didn't use just those words. "You must work very hard," they told them, "or we will send you to a slaughter-house training school, such as at Morecam, or some place like that." And George believed them. He soon realized that this was what they really meant by the saying, "Whycome-here Weary?"

After George and the other silly little lambs had been at the big, big school for a while, the wise old goats gave them some quizzes full of hard questions, which they must answer. Because the wise old goats, being very wise, knew that if any of the good sheep got the idea, sheeplike, that George and the other little lambs were not really working very hard, some of them might start asking nasty questions about it. They might even wish to send the old goats out to pasture, and all the lambs to the slaughter-house schools instead. So, you see, the good sheep were really the ones who held the wampum bags. After the quizzes we mentioned the old goats did send some of George's little friends away, and George knew that they really did go to Morecam, because he presently saw some of them in nice brown clothing. Then all the sheep were satisfied, because they knew that it was either "get to work or get a gun" even as the old goats (who were very wise) had told

them.

But, we are very sorry to have to tell you, little George wasn't a very happy little lamb at all. No longer were he, his friends, and the little sister lambs able to go gambolling as they were wont, because their nice gambolling meadow had been taken away and given to the slaughter-house sheep, who now lived in the school sheep-folds nearby. Neither could they play on the ice on the lambs' own frozen pond, because it, too, had been taken away. George couldn't quite understand this, because he knew that the slaughter-house sheep really had lots of wampum to spend on building such things, if they wanted to. But he supposed it was only right, after all, because in order to keep up the real "Whycome-here Weary?" there really wasn't time for all of the old fun and frolickings there used to be. George would rather put up with these things and not say anything, than go to the packing plant at Morecam. But he remembered them all, and kept them in his heart.

George wasn't such a silly little lamb any more, and didn't ask so many questions, but he often wondered whether it would not really be easier (although less lambworthy) to go straight to the packing plant without waiting to be sent there. He often wondered this because he could see that although the head sheep had said that they wanted him to be a trained builder, they, too, were afraid of the other good sheep. This was why, George reckoned, the wise old goats and one person and another were always beating about "Whycome-here Weary?" as if they really wished that the little lambs would not come at all. Many of them, although they were very nice to George, and helped him all they could, had to be very careful about not saying what they thought, in case somebody might say something about them. Personally, little George wished that they would just let him alone, and stop beating about averages and Morecam, so that he could do his work without getting that twitter-pated paralyzed feeling which made his wool stand straight up on the back of his neck, every time the quizzes came round. George reckoned that he could do much better without such sheeplike encouragement. In fact, although the good sheep and the slaughter-house sheep could never believe this, George and his little friends really did wish to become good, trained sheep, and Something Useful. They felt that they could be much more Useful in this way than in any other.

Nevertheless George could not help thinking how very stupid and ox-like the head sheep were, at times. If names and titles mean so much to the good sheep, he thought, in his simple way, it would really be more sensible to have the big schools run entirely by the head slaughter-house sheep as a big slaughter-house school, for then lambs like himself could go to them with the good sheeps' blessings and with honor to themselves. At it was, many of the lambs felt like George, that they were being feebly patted on the head with one foot, whilst they were pushed around very determinedly with the other. Nobody, except maybe their mamas, cared much about him or the other lambs, they were all so busy saying and doing the Right Things. In fact, the little lambs were often called some rather unpleasant names.

You might think that George, his friends and the little sister lambs would get very sad and discouraged indeed. Well, I am very glad to be able to tell you that most of them tried to forget about the wise old goats and their beatings and the head sheep and their worryings—tried to forget about their old gambolling meadow, their frozen pond and their cozy sheep-folds, and really worked very hard indeed. Nearly all of George's friends were very glad to be going to the big, big school in the hope that some day they would be Especially Useful sheep. Even so, going to the big school was far from being an easy, or even a very pleasant thing to do, at that. It would be good, George sometimes thought, if the head sheep and the head wise old goats could

Faculty	1942	1943	Increase or Decrease
Arts and Science	121	88	-33
Pharmacy	7	4	-3
Household Economics	31	41	+10
Commerce	15	7	-8
Applied Science	161	85	-76
Nursing	19	20	+1
Agriculture	14	7	-7
Faculty of Education	9	21	+12
Special	377	273	-104
Special Army course	—	274	+274
	—	60	+60
	—	334	+334

Enrollment for Wednesday, September 22:

Faculty	1942	1943	Increase or Decrease
Arts and Science	204	208	+4
Pharmacy	3	2	-1
Household Economics	49	56	+7
Commerce	23	20	-3
Applied Science	16	5	-11
Nursing	2	2	—
Agriculture	8	5	-3
Faculty of Education	32	27	-5
Total Registration as of Wednesday	334	319	-15
	711	653	-58

Student Wartime Regulations

Recommended by Universities' Conference August 30, 1943—Approved by Director of National Selective Service, Sept. 15, 1943.

1(a). No male student of the age of 18½ years or more who is subject to call under the National Selective Service Mobilization Regulations, and who has not attained a standing in education which is equal to that recognized by the appropriate Provincial Department of Education as one which should have been attained by a person of his age, shall be considered eligible for postponement to permit him to continue his studies. (See 2 (a) and 2 (b) below.)

1(b). Any male student of the age of 18½ years or more who is subject to call under the National Selective Service Mobilization Regulations and who has completed the requirements for admission to a university more than twelve months before the date of his application for admission to a university, shall be admitted to such university, without the consent of the Mobilization Board concerned.

2(a). Any male student who has completed the requirements for admission to a university at an age approved by the appropriate Provincial Department of Education shall be admitted to such university, without the consent of the Mobilization Board concerned.

2(b). That any student, either man or woman, of the age of 18½ years or more who fails to pass any term or yearly examination required by his or her university or college be refused permission to continue his or her studies in the university or college concerned until he or she presents a permit so to do issued by the appropriate National Selective Service officer.

3. A bona fide candidate or student for the ministry of a religious denomination eligible to supply chaplains to the Armed Forces, who is certified as such by the appropriate ecclesiastical authority, shall be granted postponement.

4. The Conference re-affirmed its resolution of January 9th, 1943, to "weed out incompetent students" and adopted the following resolution:

"That any student, either man or woman, of the age of 18½ years or more who fails to pass any term or yearly examination required by his or her university or college be refused permission to continue his or her studies in the university or college concerned until he or she presents a permit so to do issued by the appropriate National Selective Service officer."

It's natural for popular names to acquire friendly abbreviations. That's why you hear Coca-Cola called Coke. Both mean the same... "coming from a single source, and well known to the community."

That Extra Something! ... You can spot it every time

YOUTH in everything it does, goes for the people and things that are "right." That's why youth goes for ice-cold Coca-Cola. It is "right" ... in quality ... in taste ... in refreshment. It's the drink that belongs to youth's ritual of refreshment.

And there's reason for this. Ice-cold Coca-Cola has what it takes... a clean, fresh taste... unmistakable refreshment. A special blend of flavour-essences merges all the wholesome ingredients of Coca-Cola into an original taste of its own.

It's natural for popular names to acquire friendly abbreviations. That's why you hear Coca-Cola called Coke. Both mean the same... "coming from a single source, and well known to the community."



The custom in every neighbourhood... to enjoy delicious ice-cold Coca-Cola... though not as often in wartime as before. And remember when you sometimes can't get Coca-Cola, it's because Coke, being first choice, sells out first.



The best is always the better buy!

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED EDMONTON

We wish to take this opportunity of welcoming all students, both old and new, to the University

THIS DEPARTMENT IS OWNED AND OPERATED BY THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

UNIVERSITY BOOK STORE

The Old Order Changeth

"Do you take this man to be your lawful husband, do you promise to love, honor and obey him..." And then a demure little voice says, "I do."

So has run the course of events in more than a few instances this summer. Whether the weather had anything to do with it or not is a big question, or maybe it was a brand new uniform—or maybe the mood and one of those chummy little stars on "third-finger-left-hand."

Among those that come to mind, but definitely, are the Sutherland-Soley wedding on Sept. 13, the Baker-Macdonald wedding on June 26, the Thompson-McDiarmid wedding, the Towerton-Thompson wedding, the Diamond-Miller wedding, the Kendel-Kaiser wedding—among others.

A few notes on and about... Buntly and Dick (Sutherland and Soley) were married in Edmonton on Monday night, Sept. 13—Buntly looking very "birdlike" in ivory satin and carrying a garland bouquet—Dick looking not so nervous as the ordinary bridegroom in his uniform. They are off to Calgary, where Dick is stationed, making their first home. Best wishes, kids.

Another well-known couple on the campus is Lois Baker and Bruce Macdonald. Capt. and Mrs. Macdonald are making their home in Kingston, Ont., for the present. While attending University, Bruce was active in various types of student activity, including sports, Year Book, campus clubs, etc.

Doreen Thompson and Lorne McDiarmid took the vows shortly after lectures and exams were finally over. Two Commerce graduates, Betty Towerton and Haughton Thompson were married in early summer here in Edmonton. At the time of this writing, Marilyn Diamond and George Miller are plan-

ning the big do—and by publication date they will be an "old married couple" of two days. Eleanor Kendel and Rudy Kaiser are also married. Capt. (Dr.) Doug Buchanan, a 1941 graduate, is being married on the 22nd of this month at St. Stephen's College to Doreen Williams, of Edmonton. House Eccer Shirley McIntyre and her Airman made August the month of their wedding. Sheila Hayhurst, too.

Some pin and ring givers are worthy of note—yes, much note. We are hoping against too many broken (or badly bent) hearts—but time will tell.

Monday last a certain sailor by the name of Tony came home. Friday Betty Johnstone (called Jonny) was sporting a lovely ring. Lieut. Dick Hislop, just home from Gordon Head, has put one on his lady's hand. Pru Bomlett and Ken Penley, Pharmacy '43 and '44, have "dood it." That Coastal station, Gordon Head, must really have a power — Dick Soley and George Hardy, too. And we've heard rumors about Hee MacKinnon—do tell us more!

And isn't Derb planning a wedding in the Spring?—Eileen Derby, I mean.

Pins and rings come and go, gather others, gather moss, gather momentum—we shall see where these lead to, and the others that come.

Goodbye. More later. Here's to brides (and grooms!), brides-to-be and what not. And an afterthought, you all know that Frank Meston, last year's Editor-in-Chief Commerce Club, etc., and Marian were married just after graduation.

Maybe this will be the year that Frank Foxlee will take a major role in his own wedding, rather than one of the minor ones that he does so well. What say, Frank?

ADVICE FO' CHILLUN

You came. You saw. And we were conquered. Now that you are practically old-timers, you feel as if you had been here forever. But you can't understand how a senior can look at you shrewdly and announce, "You're fresh, aren't you?"

Freshie, it's that worried look you're wearing. What you need is a good dose of philosophy, streamlined for popular consumption. Remember that those very seniors have gone through the mill before you, so the possibility of your case being fatal is slight. If you're overawed in their presence, try and imagine them in one of those old-fashioned flannel nightgowns, complete with night-cap—of the flannel variety, too—and they will assume almost insignificant proportions. And if you want to acquire that "savor-faire" look, why not emulate their nonchalance—and quit worrying!

If it's your course that's on your mind, see your advisor. You'll find him very considerate. Even to loaning you 35c for lunch, or assuring you that you should take Latin and you can't take Spanish. His advice is free, and both he and you will benefit if you make good use of it.

Perhaps you're worrying about getting around this first week. Well, that's strictly up to you. You're on your own now, and if you sit at home now and wait to be asked, you'll never get around much period. Make a point of attending every affair, and you'll enjoy your first year so much more. It's one of your best opportunities to meet the other Freshies, and the acquaintances you make now will develop into good friends as the year progresses.

By the way, a little soul-searching at this point might help. For instance, do you pamper yourself because you're too lazy to read any article in a magazine that looks the least bit deep, and only skip through the ones in a lighter vein? Well now you're at Varsity, and home was never like this, so you'd better investigate before you decide that some club would be oh, so-o-o boring. You may not have like badminton at high school, but at Varsity it's different somehow. And just because you have never tried archery before doesn't mean that you'll develop into another William Tell. Adopt the motto of "Try everything once" and a little self-discipline will bring results an hundredfold. When you get into your stride, you can drop those activities from which you aren't benefiting, but remember, too, that you only get out of a thing exactly what you put into it.

You'll meet three types of students around the campus. There's the social butterfly who doesn't open a book and has a whale of a time, joins every club or spends the year in a dizzy whirl. Then there's the studious, conscientious type who only raises his nose from a book at figure in both scholastic and athletic meal times. But in between you'll find the smart student who adjusts represented the faculty on the Men's his activities so that too much time Athletic Board, and is an enthusiast not spent on either studies, sports or extra-curricular work. This is the tie. As Provost, he comes to know one who gets the most out of his

University career.

Don't listen to those sophomores who seem way ahead of you. They'll tell you, "I don't know how I did it, 'cause I didn't open a book all year." That's their story and they can stick to it, but if you're smart, Freshie, you'll keep up to date on your studies, and find it that much easier at the end of the year. Cranking is definitely passé. Nowadays co-eds think of studying as work to be done each day same as washing behind their ears when they were kids. Or did you?

Remember, too, that Honors Tuck is not included in the calendar as a pre-requisite for a degree. And if you haven't already been asked if you're taking Medicine, the answer is, if you're in the groove, "Yes, Carter's Little Liver Pills every morning," or "Sure, Ananacin, spelled A-n-a-c-i-n."

That's all, chillun, but armed with this you can "Damn the torpedoes, and full speed ahead."

A CHAIN LETTER

This chain was started in Reno, in the hope of bringing happiness to all tired business men.

Unlike most chain letters, this one does not cost any money. Simply send a copy of this letter to five male friends, then bundle up your wife and send her to the fellow at the top of the list; when your name works up to the top, you will in turn receive 15,176 gorgeous girls.

Have faith, do not break the chain—one man broke the chain and got his wife back.

PROVOST



Dr. MacEachern is a well known figure in both scholastic and athletic meal times. For many years he has found the smart student who adjusts represented the faculty on the Men's his activities so that too much time Athletic Board, and is an enthusiast not spent on either studies, sports or extra-curricular work. This is the tie. As Provost, he comes to know one who gets the most out of his

Advisor to Women



Dr. Mary Winspear, advisor to women students, was a newcomer to the faculty last year. Her enthusiasm for her work and the genuine interest she has displayed in the girls and their activities has won for her a place in every Wauneta heart.

The Mummery

By Jabez

Edmonton Street Cars

I recently visited the city of Edmonton, and thought perhaps you might be interested in a thumbnail sketch of the city. If so, and if you know where I can get a clean thumbnail cheap, I'll be happy to offer you my own remarkably biased impressions of the unsuspecting metropolis.

First of all, there are the street cars. In my travels over this continent, I have made an exhaustive study of street cars, both male and female, and consider myself a well of knowledge on the subject, just waiting for somebody to lower a bucket into me.

In Edmonton, for instance, as in practically every city in Canada except Vancouver, the street cars are equipped with stoves. These reduce the number of occasions on which it is found necessary to chip the passengers out the exit with an ice pick in the winter time.

During the rush hours, however, the car is often permeated with the stench of burning flesh, as some poor devil is jostled onto the hot-plate. During January and February the restaurants feature a special dish, "Fried Commuter," which is said to taste quite good when served with a side order of boiled transfers.

Color Combinations

The Edmonton street cars have other little idiosyncrasies which cause strangers to sit up nights pulling pensively on their lower lips. Instead of a number they have color combinations on a chunk of cardboard placed above the cowcatcher. Thus a piece of white cardboard means, "This car goes to South Edmonton." A red and white cardboard means, "If you think this car is going to stop for you, you're nuts," while an all-blue cardboard means, "This car doesn't go anywhere, but the motorman has a large family and needs the money."

The main flaw in this system lies in the fact that if a person is color-blind, he is liable to spend the better part of a lifetime climbing on and off cars without ever reaching his destination.

When one considers that 4 per cent of all males are partially color-blind, and that there are approximately 50,000 males in Edmonton, it can be easily seen that for 2,000 of these males transportation is a pretty hideous nightmare. Color-blind little boys reach maturity trying to find their way to school. Color-blind old

men pass away quietly, trying to find their way home from school.

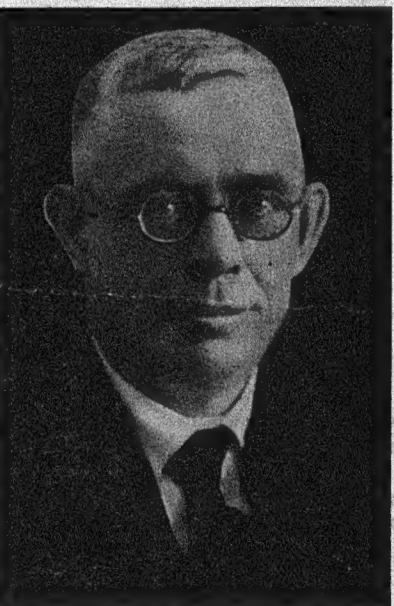
I myself spent much of my time in town standing on corners, staring at the front of cars as though we had met some place before, unable to decide whether the cardboard was red and white, or orange and white.

Service Excellent

Still another quirk of Edmonton street cars is their propensity for providing no means of indicating when you wish to alight. There is no buzzer system, and only occasionally an extremely neurotic bell rope. This means that you must anticipate your street by several blocks, and then claw your way to the front of the one-man car, standing beside the door and trying to make a noise like somebody who wants to get off, such as coughing gently, beating the door with the fist, etc. If this fails, as it usually does, you can try wrestling the controls away from the motorman, or just wait until he stops to let somebody on.

When boarding a street car in Edmonton, therefore, it is advisable to keep in mind the fact that you will not be going where you want to go, and that when you get there, you will have no chance of getting off. Otherwise, the service is excellent, and tickets sell at five for a quarter.

REGISTRAR



Mr. Ottewill, Registrar of the University, helps Freshmen decide on their courses. Most Freshies are well acquainted with this gentleman by this time.

YOUR COLLEGE IS YOU

From Mayfair

There's one unfortunate thing about going to College. Just as soon as you hop on that train with your suitcases in your hand and your room reserved at the other end. Just as soon as you sign your name on the dotted line and Father hands over the fees. Just as soon as you get your new permanent and kiss the family good-bye—you're a College Girl. A College Girl is a kind of a symbol. A gay, shining youngster with a bow in her hair.

You'd almost think, to hear people generalize about you, that you come all complete with the knee-hi socks and the sloppy-jo. You'd think you all just naturally had slim, slim young shapes that took inevitably to sweaters and skirts. And smooth, smooth young skins that took inevitably to little care.

You'd think you all had a funny young sophistication and a fresh young poise. You'd think you all danced like angels, that you all had a "line," that you all had nothing on your minds but fun and beaux. You'd almost think that College Girls were like a row of pennies fresh from the mint—all identical, all made for the same purpose, all bound in the same direction.

College Will Help

Trouble here is that you're liable to get the wrong idea, too. You're liable to think that College is a kind of a machine that takes you in as you are and turns you out as something else. That takes in the shy, awkward youngster and turns her out painlessly, effortlessly, automatically, a marvel of poise and assurance. That takes in the down and turns her out a beauty. You're liable to think that just by walking in the College door you'll automatically become the College Girl.

All this has to be wrong. It has to be wrong, in the first place, because of what's gone before. Because some of you are seventeen, some of you are eighteen or nineteen. Which means that two or three or four years ago some of you were gangling youngsters with hands on your teeth and knobby knees; some of you were too fat, developed too fast—and in the wrong places. It means, of course, that all of you were shy—painfully shy—but some of you covered it up with a peculiar kind of adolescent brashness; others of you blushed and sat in a corner. Some of you were playing with dolls; others were experimenting with lipstick and cigarettes. Some of you were climbing trees; others were learning to cook. Some of you were untidy little girls; others enmeshed in the desperate struggle of growing up.

It means that all of you were different. Terrible, terribly different. It means that each of you had your own problems, your own heartaches, and your own funny young pleasures.

But now, suddenly, you're all brought down to a common denominator. Suddenly, overnight, you're all College Girls. And a College Girl is a gay, shining youngster with a bow in her hair.

It doesn't make sense—because you're all different. Because of the different ways you've lived, the different things you've done, the different problems you've faced. Because some of you learned to cook and others climbed trees—it just doesn't follow that all of you will wear con coats and root like mad at football games.

Because all of you have been individuals with individual kinds of fun and fiascos, individual ideas and idiosyncrasies, individual tastes and taboos—it hardly follows that all of you, overnight, will suddenly turn into the College Girl. The one gay, shining youngster with a bow in her hair.

No, College can't turn you into someone else—because of what you are and what's gone before. It mustn't turn you into someone else—because of what you will be and what's going to come after. In three or four years you'll be on your own again—and you'll need to be just exactly what you always have been. Individuals, with individual tastes and talents, individual preferences and personalities.

Wives vs. Career Girls

You'll be wives and career girls. You'll be in offices and labs and kitchens. You'll be scattered all across the country, and through all the country's occupations. In three or four years you'll be "out in the world."

What's waiting for you out there calls for individuality. For an eager kind of mind-of-your-own. It has nothing to do with pennies fresh from the mint, nor a gay, shining youngster with a bow in her hair.

So, you see, it's a good idea to get out of your head before you start—that College will suddenly change you from what you are into something you've seen on a magazine cover. Because it won't. It will be you that goes into College and it

will be you that comes out again. It may be a different kind of you—a better, more poised, more matured you—but it will still be you, complete with all those things you always were. Those "things" should be developed when you leave, they should be rounded out and shined up—because that's one of the things college is for. But essentially they should still be the same.

Streamlining

If, for instance, you were the big boned youngster with bands on your teeth and the knobby knees two years ago—it's hardly likely that College will suddenly turn you into a size twelve with dimples. There are things it can do for you, though—if you'll keep your eyes open.

You can learn how to make a big frame fashionable. There'll be plenty of other big frames around the campus. Some of them will have turned the trick successfully. Some of them will have turned awkwardness into a startling kind of attractiveness. Bigness into a vivid beauty. You can watch them, study them. You can learn to dress your frame, cater to it and coax it along into lines—not lumps. You can develop a big-girl beauty and a big-girl charm.

You can be really something if you go about it properly. After all, Venus was a fairly sizeable girl.

If, on the other hand, you were the too-fat girl—developed too fast and in the wrong places—two years ago, it will be diet and exercise, not College, that will turn you into a smooth, perfect "16."

Wallflower or Party Girl

If you were a wallflower at home, College won't automatically turn you into a Belle of the Ball. You'll have to do that yourself. It may be a bit painful at first. You may be shy and scared—but you can do it if you want to. There'll be plenty of popular girls around to watch if you keep your eyes open. They may terrify you a bit at first—because right now "they've got something"—which you haven't. But after all, they're girls, too. They got that something from somewhere—so there's no law against your getting it from them.

If books have always been your first love, College isn't going to change it to football. If you've always been a student, College isn't going to change you into party girl. But there'll be a lot you can learn from the party girls you'll know. A good sense of humor is one of them. There's no reason why you can't read a bit of humor into your Shakespeare. Or a bit of gaiety into your Homer. Their loveliness and charm is another.

You'll need more for success than a Ph.D. You'll need poise and a smooth, easy friendliness. You'll need looks and style. The brains you have. The Ph.D. you can get. The rest you can learn. The combination is hard to beat.

Maybe on the other hand your mind has always run to aprons and souffles rather than economics and science. Maybe your dreams have always run to cottages rather than careers. And your old age plans include grey hair and grandchildren rather than fame and fortune.

College won't make you any dif-

Freshie!!



It Starts Again

SLEEP, FRESHIE, SLEEP

(To the tune of "Sleep, Baby, Sleep, in your Jeep")

Sleep, Freshie, Sleep,
You've no Jeep
Hat this year,
But we're glad you're here,
Hope you'll like it, too.

If Seniors stare,
Though you're so
Debonaire,
Don't you give a care,
They went through it, too.

You're just a babe in the woods,
But if you've got the goods,
You'll be so glad to stay
At the U. of A.

So Sleep, Freshie, Sleep,
But don't snore or you'll keep
All the class from sleep,
And the professors, too.
(That would never do.)

WOLF! WOLF!

If he parks his little flivver
Down beside the moonlit river,
And you feel him all a-quiver,
Baby—he's a wolf!

If he says you're gorgeous looking
And your eyes set him a-cooking,
And your eyes ain't where he's
looking,
Baby—he's a wolf!

If by chance you're a-kissing,
And you feel his heart a-missing,
And his breath it sounds like hissing,
Baby—he's a wolf!

If his arms are strong like sinew,
And it starts the Gipsy in you,
And you want him close again you,
Maybe—you're the wolf!

ferent. It won't turn you out with the makings of a business executive. It can broaden you if you'll let it. Give you new interests to mix with the old. Give you more to talk about later over the back fence than your burned thumb and the children's measles.

You can learn things at College that don't come in a history book. You can learn about understanding and broadmindedness and getting along with people — all kinds of people. You not only get to live with them. And to live successfully with people, you either have understanding and broadmindedness to begin with—or you jolly well develop it. That's important in any career—in the home or out of it.

Reserved . . .

a place for you on the
GATEWAY STAFF

FRESHMEN . . . SOPHOMORES

JUNIORS . . . SENIORS

REPORTERS . . . CARTOONISTS

POETS . . . FEATURE WRITERS

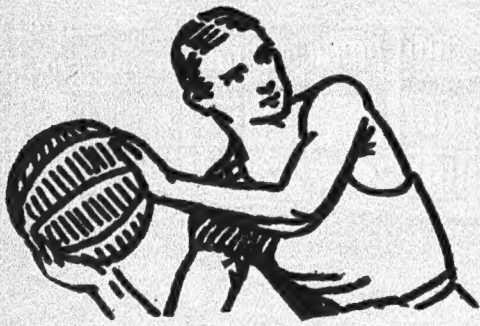
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—operated under the Students' Council by the

Student Christian Movement



SPORTS



EXTRA-CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES BEGIN

Active Program Planned; Frosh Invited Join Clubs; Field And Track Revived

The following are a list of available clubs, at least one of which every Frosh should become a part.

In what field do your extra-curricular interests lie? Do they run entirely to blondes? Do you feel that the only fun you can have is to be found by sending three long hours at a hovie? Do you spend your week-ends playing black-jack or reading love stories? Then read this and become a part of the student organization.

The Literary Association

President—Rich Swan.
Secretary—

The Philharmonic Society.—Each year this society presents to the University and other interested persons a rendition of one of the many Gilbert and Sullivan operas. If you have any talent in music, either vocal or instrumental, join this group. There is not only excellent direction, but the fraternizing with other students will be helpful in making you a part of the student body.

The Dramatic Society.—If you are interested in acting you should make yourself a part of this group. The finest of plays and the best of directors are chosen. Last year this group presented "The Watch on the Rhine" which was a decided success.

The Make-up Club offers an outlet for those persons who are interested in the stage and yet do not care to take roles. Expert instruction is given in the technique of applying make-up.

Stage Crew.—The art of stagecraft demands skill and patience. Interested persons will find a real welcome amongst this group.

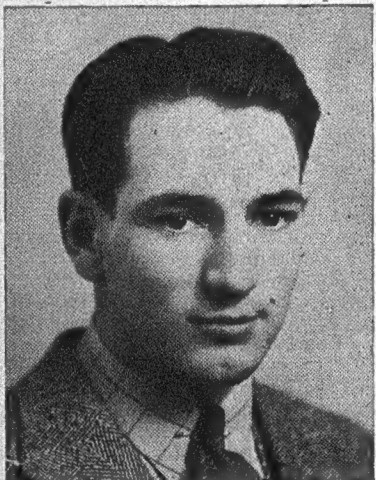
The Debating Society.—Open forums and debates fall under the interests of this club. If you like to present your point of view, why not join this society and give yourself the opportunity.

The Public Speaking Club.—The art of speaking and the proper basis for acting as critics for public speeches are given to students who are interested. Noted speakers are invited to discuss these matters.

Political Science Club.—This club aims to promote intelligent discussion of pertinent topics amongst the students. It is a must club for those persons who feel that our University training is fitting us for an active part in world reconstruction.

The Athletic Associations

Perhaps you are of the muscular type, or perhaps you would like to be muscular—well, here is your chance! If you have any interest in this field of activity make a point of joining one of the following organizations.



Bob Schrader, who is President of the Men's Athletic Association for the second year, is one of the men that all Freshmen should meet if they have any interest in athletics. Bob is outstanding in practically all fields of sport, excelling in track, hockey and rugby. His friendly smile and hearty handshake should soon make him a friend to all newcomers.

MEN'S ATHLETICS

President—Bob Schrader.
Secretary—Bill Simpson.

Basketball.—Varsity basketball is divided into two sections: the Senior team, which consists of the cream of our University players; and the Interfaculty teams, which are the teams from the various faculties who meet in a series, the outcome of which is

influential in determining the winner of the Bulletin trophy.

Boxing and Wrestling.—Last season these sports faced certain difficulties which we hope will be overcome this term. If you want to learn the manly arts, join one of these clubs.

Hockey.—Interfaculty hockey will provide plenty of fun for the most ardent pock fan. When the season opens, join your faculty team.



Rugby.—This is one of the major sports on the campus. Interfaculty rugby will hold the limelight this season. Last term one of the best interfaculty leagues ever produced on this campus played on the Varsity grid. If you played high school or local rugby, turn out and mingle with other fellows of similar interests.



Betty Johnstone is Secretary of Women's Athletics. Last term Betty managed the Interfaculty Basketball League very successfully, and played forward on the women's senior team. All Freshettes interested in athletic work will find Betty a helpful aide in this respect. Betty is a House Eccer.

WOMEN'S ATHLETICS

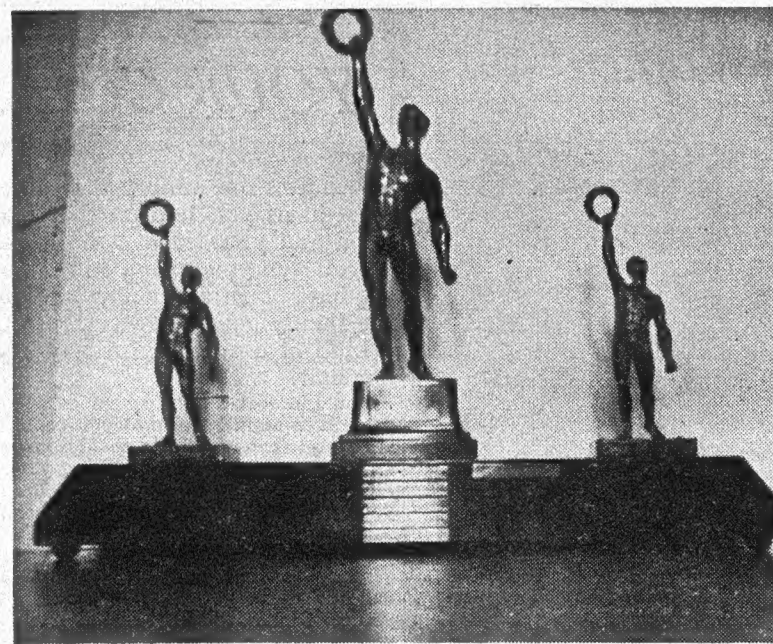
With women doing the work of men in so many industries, it would not be a bit surprising to see the girls turn out an expert rugby team. However, perhaps the remaining athletics will provide enough interest.

President—Roma Ballhorn.
Secretary—Betty Johnstone.

Archery.—Up till last year this club was for women only, but towards the end of the year the odd male began to appear in the ranks. There is little doubt that in the near future this club will be listed amongst the combined men and women organizations.

Basketball.—As in the Men's Basketball Association, so in the women's there are two sections: a Senior squad and Interfaculty teams. The Senior squad enters into city competition; the interfaculty teams play amongst themselves. There is excellent coaching and good fellowship to be had in this sport.

INTERFACULTY AWARD



This is the Bulletin Trophy, the most sought after prize in athletic circles. Prior to the war restrictions on athletics, this trophy was just one amongst many such trophies, but as intervarsity competition has been eliminated for the duration, and senior teams compete only in city competitions, the Interfaculty trophy shown above has entered the spotlight. This award is given to the faculty winning the highest number of points in the Men's Interfaculty Competition. Last year the prize was won by the Agriculture and Engineering faculties.

INSTRUCTOR



Miss K. Foskett is Women's Physical Training Instructor for the University. The Freshettes will soon come to know her on the basketball floor, in volleyball games, and in many other athletic activities which form part of the campus activities.

COMBINED MEN AND WOMEN ATHLETIC CLUBS

If you like to prove the superiority of your sex, this is the place to do it. Perhaps you just like getting to know someone of the opposite sex without too much arranging or without relying too greatly upon luck—well, here are the clubs to join.

Badminton.—Each year a student tourney is provided for badminton fans. There is also competition between the students and their professors. There is an excellent floor and good competition for all.

Fencing.—This term we are hoping to see the revival of fencing. Instructors will soon have interested persons handling foils like old masters.

Outdoor Club.—One of the most successful clubs on the campus is the Outdoor Club. It offers a variety of entertainment—hikes, hay-rides, skiing and skating parties. For the healthy out-of-doors type who really likes fun, this is the club.

Swimming.—A weekly bath in good company is all that any student could wish for. If you can't swim, instructors will teach you. You can't lose by joining this club.

Tennis.—Notices should soon be appearing giving details of the annual tennis tourney. If you brought your racket, this is the time to use it—if you forgot your racket, send home for it.

It is realized, of course, that you can't join every club, but for your own sake join one. Join the one that you think will benefit you the most and the one to which you will contribute the most. Don't wait till the end of the year and then start regretting—join one now.

NOTICE

All students interested in Rover Scouts, please phone Don LaZerte at 31979, or Mike Bevan at 31975.

COACH FOSKETT ANNOUNCES PROGRAM

On Friday afternoon at 4:15, the Varsity Grid will be the scene of the first practice of that little group of enthusiasts who will be this year's track team.

There will be two track meets this year, Miss Foskett, coach, announced today, provided Old Man Weather gives adequate co-operation. The first track meet, Saturday, Oct. 2, will be interfaculty. For the benefit of those who are new to this University, it might be mentioned that individuals entering in the interfaculty meet are entitled to individual points plus the credit for their faculty. The track president, Lillian Reid, suggests that colors be worn by fans supporting their respective entries. The track team which will compete against the Normal School on Oct. 8, will be chosen from the winners in the interfaculty meet. It has also been arranged that participation in sports will be credited towards the time required for war work.

As yet the track team is but a nucleus consisting of a few remaining juniors and seniors, but it is rumored that there are at least two Freshettes, Sylvia Calloway and Isobel Munro, who will really be an asset to the team. There are still many openings on the track team—for javelin throwers, discus throwers, runners and jumpers.

FALL SPORTS PROGRAM (MEN)

(All dates are subject to change, pending developments over which we exercise no control.)

Rugby (Football): Interfaculty League to open schedule Saturday, October 9.

Track and Field Meet: Interfaculty, Saturday, October 16.

Tennis Tournament: Singles and men's doubles, Garneau courts, to commence on Saturday, October 2, and to be completed on or before October 13 (tennis balls available).

Gold Tournament: 36-hole medal play, Municipal Course, Monday, Thanksgiving Day, October 11; gross and net winners to be declared.

(Entries for any of the above can be mailed to Stan Moher at 8632 108th street. Where golf is concerned, state handicap on entry.)

DIRECTOR



NOTICE

There will be a general meeting of all men who are interested in rugby on Saturday afternoon at the University Grid. A special invitation is given to Freshmen who are interested in this sport. If you want to play—no matter how poor you think you are—turn out and get in the fun.

Track Award



Riley Trophy

Will the attempt at the re-opening of Field and Track events bring the old trophies from their recesses? We hope so. For the past two years there has been no meet for the men in this branch of athletics. The women have competed against Normal. Stan Moher hopes to revive the sport, and enter a team of runners, jumpers and weight tossers in local competition. All men are invited to participate.

back when intercollegiate activities flourished and there were trips in the offing and more excitement generally in the prospect of facing Saskatchewan, Manitoba or British Columbia on the grid, or the rink or elsewhere. Admittedly, it's a "make-the-best-of-it" proposition, and that's the spirit with which all Varsity athletes should view it.

In that frame of mind, all who should will turn out for some sport, with the realization that such sound features of any athletic program as exercise (many around the University get little enough of this unless driven to it), fresh air and the companionship of the good fellows that one always runs into in sport have been retained. These alone should make any extra effort required well worth while.

Of course, all this is written in the full knowledge that a heavy program of studies and military faces the students. However, it is still possible to participate in at least one sport without slackening any in the enthusiasm that should manifest itself for these other activities. Let's go!

In the Spotlight

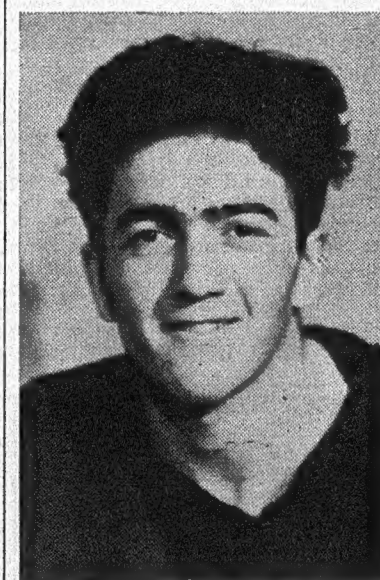
With the beginning of the new session comes the revolution in women's sports. The Freshettes this year will have the benefit of a new system of obtaining their 60 hours of war work. It is not known yet how well the various clubs will be attended, but Miss Foskett hopes to have all the necessary information by the time the next Gateway appears.

Perhaps a resume of the sport situation in the past year would help the Freshettes appreciate the break they are getting. You see, last year athletic activities were completely extra-curricular. This was poor from both the club's and the individual's point of view. For the club it meant a continual struggle for existence, to say nothing of the time wasted by a few enthusiastic members who tried to get a large enough turnout to make the club worth while. For the individual it meant using valuable time (to say nothing of the energy), and there was nothing to show for it. Anyone who wanted to enter any of the activities had to obtain their 60 hours of war work as well as meet the academic requirements, which, by the way, are becoming higher. There was almost no recognition for participation in any sport but Senior basketball. As a result, there was an understandable reluctance to give up precious time just for the fun of it.

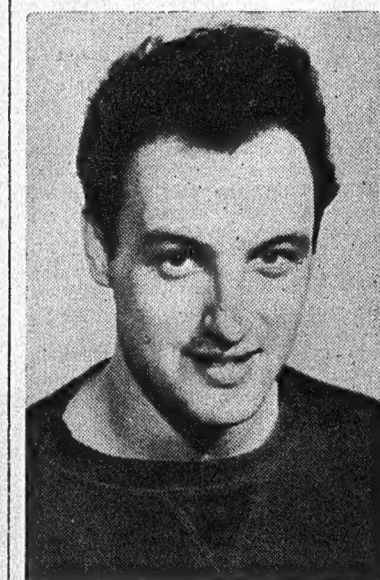
We expect that this year will see changes for the good made and the women students can enter into sports and receive credit for it. The co-eds have already indicated their choice of sport activities, and we will soon know their verdict. One thing must be remembered—whatever the choice, it must be followed through.

The nice 1943 streamlined version of Freshettes have a good year to which they may look forward as far as athletics are concerned. With co-operation, the W.A.A. should see an all-time high in activity.

BASKETEERS



Sammie Sheckter, President of Men's Senior Basketball for the second term. Sammie has been an outstanding player in basketball circles for a number of years, and last year led one of the best teams that the University has ever produced into a popular city-wide series. Mr. Sheckter hopes to have an equally fine term this term, and urges the support of all interested men.



A familiar figure to any sport fan who has followed the basketball history of the U. of A. Demetrio Elefthery needs no introduction to this campus. Demit played on the Senior team in the good old days when we travelled to Saskatchewan, was President of Basketball, and a member of the Men's Athletic Association. Demit hopes to join the forces of the U. of A. men again this year after an absence of one year, during which he acted as coach of a basketball team at U.B.C.

WELCOME FROSH SPORTING FANS